

This large output of boy bandits will yet raise up apologists for King Herod.

Salt River, Ariz., is about to be dammed. Anti-profanity paragraphs please keep off.

Whitaker Wright would have saved a lot of trouble if he had committed suicide a dozen years ago.

A woman is pretty sure she could economize more in the coal bill if she could have \$1,000 worth of furs.

Woman's ear is so perversely mathematical that forty-nine cents sounds only half as big as half a dollar.

Girls at a cooking school in Berlin ate some of their own salads. The date of the funerals will be announced later.

When London says "Hello, there!" to Plymouth Rock, we realize how much the hand of Father Time has made smooth.

Daniel J. Sully's profits in cotton are reckoned from six to fifteen millions, and he escaped all the worry of the boll weevil.

With some misgivings the people have tolerated, if not accepted, "marginism," but there is a limit. "Pig-gram" will not do.

As long as Mr. Morgan believes that he has got the original manuscript of Byron's "Corair," he is happy, whether it really is or not.

There is nothing to indicate that the old bachelors are taking to the woods. It may be so long since the last leap year that they have forgotten the danger.

The University of Berlin has given an American girl the degree of Ph. D. Could even a crowd of German professors refuse an American girl anything?

Spain thinks of building another navy. When she gets ready to spend the money let us hope she will have the good judgment to patronize our shipyards.

No better evidence of the gentle and forgiving disposition of Pope Pius X. need be brought forward than the fact that he blessed a friend's fountain pen the other day.

A New Jersey family has been poisoned by succotash. Now if it can only be shown that prunes are dangerous there may still be hope for the man who boards.

Three sisters were operated on in Georgia the other day for appendicitis. The society reporters fail to say what the favors were or what kind of refreshments were served.

Count Zepelin of Germany, desiring to build an airship, has taken up a collection aggregating \$112,500. At least as a financier he is in the class of our own Prof. Langley.

At a teachers' convention the question, "How to Interest the Young in the Sunday School" was discussed. Perhaps having a Christmas tree every week would help some.

A Kansas paper tells of a collision "between a freight train and a heavily loaded passenger." When a passenger gets heavily loaded he should not walk on the railroad tracks.

It used to be said that the man who had got together his first \$1,000 was bound to be rich. Nowadays a man isn't sure of being rich even after he has got together his first \$1,000,000.

Gen. Jimenez is reported to have won an important victory in Santo Domingo. He has lured away the only private in the army, leaving the government with none but officers on its hands.

Prof. Vincent, who says that "melodramas strengthen morals," may be right, but if a wrathful desire to throw things at the stage is immoral he should qualify his remarks as to some of them.

And yet it is sad to see the pilgrims on two sides of the ocean, pledging each other's healths in cocktails, particularly in view of the fact that they don't know how to mix them in London.

If the scientist who disseminated the theory that money was full of microbes had any idea that it would lead people to come around and unload their paper dollars upon him he knows better by this time.

A correspondent for an eastern paper has just discovered that Uncle Sam's motto, "E Pluribus Unum," has thirteen letters in it. There is no denying that it has been generally found unlucky for anybody to meddle with that motto.

The principals of the Brooklyn public schools want the right to punish bad boys restored to them, and suggests that the necessary spanking be done with a short piece of rubber hose. Ah, the good old days in the schoolhouse on the hill!

STATUE OF LOUIS JOLIET ERECTED IN ILLINOIS TOWN



A statue of Louis Joliet, the French explorer, will be placed in the little park in front of the public library building at Joliet, Ill., to commemorate the memory of the man for whom the town is named. Sigvald Asbjornsen, who made the statue of Lief Erikson in Humboldt Park, Chicago, is the sculptor, and he has succeeded in imparting a winning strength of character to the face of the famous explorer.

HARD TO REMAIN HONEST.

Serious Difficulty That Statesmen Have to Face.

By way of illustrating how difficult it is for a man to remain honest while in the Ohio legislature Congressman Biedler tells a story. A sturdy upright member from one of the country districts was approached by a lobbyist, who asked him to vote for a certain bill, hinting at a handsome money consideration. The indignant member, who was opposed to the measure, began to voice his anger when the lobbyist said the other side was spending a good deal of money to defeat the bill. The member at once said he should not take sides at all, whereupon the lobbyist suggested that he stay away when the vote was being taken. The country legislator, thinking that was a good idea, did so. On his return the lobbyist handed him \$500 for absenting himself. "Great Scott!" said the astonished member, "is there no way for a man to be honest here?" and then he pocketed the \$500, just like an old-timer.

HAS FAME AS RACONTEUR.

Congressman Bede Knows Good Stories and Tells Them.

When entertaining an after-dinner party Congressman J. A. Bede sometimes rattles along like a vaudeville monologue performer. Here are a couple of sample bricks: "Two Irishmen were sitting up at a wake and one asked: 'Phwat did Mike die of?' 'Gangrene,' said the other. 'Let us be thankful for the color,' sighed his friend." Hardly waiting for the laugh which greeted the above Mr. Bede continued: "The west is a pretty good country. I suppose you've all been there. We've got a good deal of scenery. I asked the conductor of a train that got into St. Paul two days late what had delayed him. 'A half mile of scenery fell down on the track,' he replied." And in this fashion Mr. Bede proceeds for a goodly portion of his speeches to give the banqueters the value of their money in paying his expenses back and forth from Washington.

LEFT SEAT IN CONGRESS.

Recent Action of Congressman Shafroth Had Precedent.

Mr. Shafroth of Colorado is not the first Democrat who refused to accept a seat in congress because he believed his election had been tinged with fraud. When J. C. C. Black of the tenth Georgia district ran against Thomas E. Watson he was elected by a good majority, but it was charged that there was much irregular voting in Richmond county. When Mr. Black learned of this he forwarded his resignation to the governor, who ordered a new election. Mr. Black was chosen again. Mr. Shafroth, by the way, was champion chess player of the house while there, being one of those who took part in the game by cable between the house of representatives and the British house of commons.

Crown Prince Is Headstrong.

There is growing fear in Berlin court circles that the crown prince of Prussia, eldest son of the kaiser, may carry out his declared purpose to contract a morganatic marriage with some American girl. The young man, headstrong and erratic as his father, has asserted more than once that when he weds his bride will be a native of this country. On several occasions he has paid violent court to American stage beauties, his latest flame having set him on fire more fiercely than ever.

CAUGHT WITHOUT A NICKEL.

Son of Senator Clark in Embarrassing Position.

William A. Clark, Jr., son of the Montana senator, boarded a street car in Butte the other day, the line being owned by his father. He found that his pass had run out and told the conductor who he was. But the man had just been engaged, and the superintendent's instructions were still fresh in his mind. "My orders are to collect fares," he said, holding out his hand. Young Clark was about to pay, but found himself penniless. A walk seemed inevitable, when a friend who had been enjoying the senator loaned a nickel to the son of a man worth several hundred millions and the incident closed.

WANTS HIS JOB BACK.

Famous New York Police Captain Tires of Retirement.

Police Captain Chapman of New York, the man who acquired a reminiscent fame by raiding the Seelye dinner at Sherry's, wants to have his name taken off the retired list. What he desires is an active job with full pay on the police force. Chapman was quite a person about four years ago, but lately he has dropped out of sight. It is claimed for him that no man in New York has a finer or more luxuriant or better kept set of whiskers. Then there is the nerve of raiding Sherry's on his side. Public sympathy is with him in the effort to get back on the active list.

WILL LECTURE IN AMERICA.

Famous Frenchman Soon to Tour This Country.

Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, the French publicist, economist and member of the Institute, is coming to America to lecture under the auspices of the Federation des Alliances Francaises. He will be the seventh annual lecturer to come from France at the invitation of Cercle Francaise de l'Universite Harvard to deliver the Hyde lecture at Harvard this year. M. Leroy-Beaulieu is a brother of the famous French economist, Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, and holds many positions of distinction, including the presidency of the National League Against Atheism.

UNABLE TO GIVE GUARANTEE.

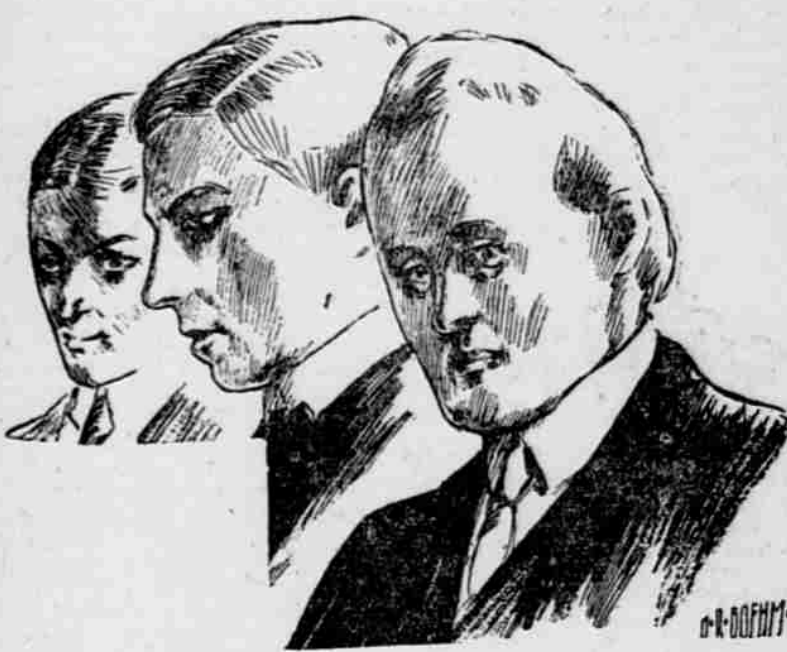
Washington Bartender Honest About His Wares.

Two or three members of the senate like brandy and are fastidious about the kind they drink. They found a hotel in Washington where there were several bottles labeled as of the distillation of 1811. This brandy cost 75 cents a drink. "Here it is," said one of the senators when he had invited two companions to have some. "It is the finest in Washington. You can see by the label that it was distilled in 1811. Isn't that right, Mr. Bartender?" "That's what the label says," the bartender replied, "but I don't know the printer."

Origin of Familiar Expression.

With reference to the origin of the familiar expression, "So long," correspondent of the London Academy suggests that it is derived from the Norwegian "Saa laenge," a common form of farewell, equivalent in meaning to "au revoir," and pronounced like "so long," with the "g" softened. There was a fair number of Norwegians among the settlers in America, to judge by the names, and it is quite likely the phrase was picked up from them. It is in general use among the Dutch in South Africa.

CHICAGO'S BOY BANDITS NOW ON TRIAL FOR THEIR LIVES



Chicago's boy bandits as they sit side by side and listen to recitals of their misdeeds.

MORAL IN COURT SCENE.

Minister Points Out Lesson in Famous Chicago Trial.

Writing in the Chicago American of the trial of the famous "car barn bandits," the Rev. W. H. Carwardine says: The proceedings of the great car barn trial yesterday were intensely interesting from a moral standpoint.

As the case moves forward it has now arrived at the stage in which the terrible realism of the awful details is apparent. It reminds me of a Rembrandt painting. Whatever of light there may have been, the dark shades are growing darker and deeper of hue with every succeeding hour.

Assistant State's Attorney Olson may not be an artist, but he has all the genius of one. His strokes are masterly, his colors are well laid on; he is deft with his brush; his canvas is fast filling up, and his picture is assuming that phase in which with terrific vividness it now begins to stand forth a completed work of art. You never find him napping.

Quick, keen, incisive, he moves to the point and leaves no detail of necessary evidence unrepresented.

I say he is an artist. He is giving Chicago young men the greatest moral picture they have ever beheld.

There are times when we pity the young bandits. Underneath their apparent bravado there must be some glimmering of remorse, sorrow, even repentance. Surely they must occasionally ask themselves: "Did it pay?" Does it pay to lead a life of crime, to surrender one's youth to the impulses of a base nature, to gloat over dime novel heroes, to dethrone reason with whisky, cigarettes and other concomitants of vice? Does it pay to rob

and murder and live the life of a dare-devil bandit and a brawling saloon braggadocio?

How can this "automatic trio" expect mercy from the jury after the startling and positive evidence of yesterday?

We all have a natural desire for mercy, not wishing harm to any individual, but who could look about that courtroom and note the sad faces of women dressed in deep mourning and then expect mercy?

There was Sovea's mother, Mrs. James McMahon. She was robbed of her son by these men. There was Mrs. Driscoll. She was made a widow by them. The wives of Officers Driscoll and Quinn might have been present to see the men who shot their husbands. There sat Mr. Stewart, father of young Stewart, murdered in cold blood by the wretched trio. In the face of all this, how can we expect these desperadoes to escape the inevitable end?

I say again, "Does it pay?" I pity Mrs. Vandine and Mrs. Niedermeyer—two absolutely different types of women, but mothers, with the mothers love deep-rooted.

It is evident that Vandine had some love for his mother. In the testimony yesterday it was related several times that when he was captured after the Indiana dug-out fight, he exclaimed: "For God's sake don't shoot. I surrender. I am ready to die; but I want to see my mother and my sweetheart before I die."

A feature of the trial yesterday was the presence of so many well-dressed women, craning their necks and standing on tip toe in an eager desire to see the defendants.

Strange how curiosity will attract so many of the tender sex to a court room.

DRIVE OUT FORTUNE TELLERS.

New York Police Authorities Move Against Fakirs.

So many have been the complaints against the numerous fortune tellers of New York that Police Commissioner McAdoo has decided to move against these fakirs. For years the ignorant poor have been swindled by unscrupulous charlatans, while people of supposed intelligence have also been the victims of the fortune tellers, who have pretentious establishments and who advertise freely. A list of the witches and oracles who are imposing upon the public has been handed to Police Commissioner McAdoo and he will assign two plain clothes men to the work of driving them from their present abodes. Under the law they are classed as disorderly persons. It is said that there are in New York city not fewer than 300 fortune tellers who have developed several degrees of imposition.

RICH WOMAN TEACHES SINGING.

Gives Her Time Purely in Interest of the Art.

One of New York's wealthy women has this year become a singing teacher, not for the sake of the money she might earn nor purely from her interest in the art. She has studied singing herself, knows its principles from study and practice and is quite capable of doing well the work she has undertaken. But had it not been for her desire to help a teacher in whom she was interested she might never have undertaken to transmit her knowledge to others. The desire to keep together the pupils of a teacher who is ill led her to take the care of them herself. So her classes now meet at certain hours weekly in one of New York's handsomest homes to take their singing lessons from a teacher whose income is certainly not less than \$80,000 a year.

Colorado Patriarch Dead.

Max Goldberg, patriarch of the Goldberg family in Denver, is dead at the age of 90 years. Half of the population of Colfax, Col., is in mourning, for his direct descendants number over 300 persons and two streets in Colfax are occupied exclusively by the homes of his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. He died representing five generations. His descendants, including those of marriage, number about 1,000. His own family consisted of eleven children, nine of whom are now living.

IN THE JAPANESE TONGUE.

Some Pointers of Interest at the Present Moment.

A like a in father. At as in aisle. E like e in men. El as in weigh. I like i in pin. Au and o as in O like o in pony. bone.

U like oo in book. Uu as oo in moon. I in the middle of a word and u in the middle or at the end of a word are sometimes almost inaudible.

The consonants are all sounded, as in English; s, however, has only the nasal sound, as in "give," although the nasal ng is often heard; ch and s are always soft, as in "check" and "sin"; and a before u has the sound of dz. In the case of double consonants, each one must be given its full sound.

There are as many syllables as vowels. There is practically no accent.

Be sure to avoid the flat sound of a, which is always pronounced ah. From "A Handbook of Modern Japan," by Ernest W. Clements.

PICKED UP SENATOR'S PHRASE.

Precarious Little Ones' Somewhat Astonishing Request.

Senator Stewart, who was married not long ago, has a precocious little stepdaughter who is much attached to him. The two make a pretty picture on their frequent appearances together—the senator a good imitation of Santa Claus and the little girl bright of eye and daintily attired. A few nights ago they went to a vaudeville show. The performance fell short of the senator's expectations, for as he and his stepdaughter were coming out he remarked to an acquaintance who had also been in the audience that it was "a d—d intellectual show." Next day the child, who had forgotten the name of the performance, but remembered the senator's definition, begged him quite earnestly to take her again to see that "d—d intellectual show."

Cause and Effect.

Dr. Edward E. Cornwall, attending physician to the Williamsburg Hospital, while making his daily visit in the medical wards was approached by one of the patients, an old woman who was much worried about her increasing deafness. She asked if the bad condition of her teeth could be a cause of her impaired hearing. After examining her dilapidated gums, the doctor replied with a twinkle in his eye, that this might well be the case, as she did not appear to have any sound teeth left.—New York Times.

Time to Read New Testament.
"A great many people are under the impression that it takes a long while to read the New Testament," remarked a well-known preacher the other day, "but as a matter of fact it only requires sixty hours for the average reader to read the entire book; or, in other words, if a man were to read an hour each day he would finish the book inside of two months. I told this to a business man once, and he said he didn't believe me. Thinking it would be a good plan to get him to read it at any rate, I advised him to try it, and the result was that he reported that he had read everything in it within forty hours."—Philadelphia Press.

The Maskers.
The great gods in their merriment
Made man a naked thing.
For all the winds of discontent
And thorns of love to sting.
They made him as a cord to thrill,
Vibrant to joy and pain;
They made him as a reed whose will
Is bent by any rain.
They made him as a glass revealed
For every mood to dim,
Then gave him laughter as a shield
Between the world and him.
And gave him robe of words to hide
The naked soul, afraid,
And cloak of jests that none should
Might know this man they made.
So, hidden 'mongst our kind we press,
That scarce the great gods know
Who wears the mask of happiness
Upon the face of woe.
—Smart Set.

Got the Right Kind.
Gainesville, Texas, Feb. 22nd.—Mrs. L. E. Burton of 507 Glad street, this city, writes the following letter:
"I have been awfully troubled with my kidneys; I was in a bad fix and had been doctoring with the Doctors, but was getting no better. I tried a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills and I found they did me lots of good. I had a slight return of my trouble and I went to the Drug Store and called for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They said there was no such pills. I told them there was. They said they had the best pills that were made and persuaded me to try a box of another kind, not Dodd's. As I needed some medicine, I bought a box, but they did me no good so I went elsewhere and got the real Dodd's Kidney Pills and very soon was completely cured. I took a box up to the Drug Store and showed them that there was such pills and asked them to order some, but as I haven't needed any more I haven't called to see whether or not they got them."

TELL TALES AT SCHOOL.
How Family Skeleton Became Known to Teacher.
"Yes," said the pink cheeked school-mam, "you'd be surprised at the array of family skeletons trotted out for the teacher's inspection by the pupils of every primary school. All the trials and tribulations of a family are retold to the teacher, sometimes in a most embarrassing fashion. For instance, the reading lesson the other day was about somebody's pet dog and how much its master loved it. Little Willie Smith was moved to say:
"We got a dog to our house—it's got mange awful. Papa wants to kill it, but mamma said she'd get a divorce if he'd be such a cruel brute, then papa he kicked the dog and mamma she threw the sugar bowl and went and has hysterics and the doctor came and—"
"I shut him off at that point, but Willie roused me a moment afterward by saying:
"Oh, teacher, your cheeks are just like my mamma's. D'you rub red stuff on every day, too?"—Portland Oregonian.

Servia's Drummed Dogs.
A curious feature connected with the Servian army is the manner in which most of the regiments carry the big drum. It is not, as in most countries, slung in front of the man who plays it, but is placed upon a small two-wheeled cart drawn by a single dog, which has been so trained that it keeps its place even through the longest and most tedious of marches. The drummer takes up a position behind the cart and performs on the instrument as the animal pulls it along.

TIMELY CALLING.
How the Pastor Saved a Life.
A man near Fort Gay, W. Va., made an entire failure in getting strength from the kind of food he ate and not knowing that the trouble was with the food kept on losing health until the doctors gave him up to die.
It was supposed to be consumption because he was wasting away steadily and slowly dying. His minister called from time to time and one day brought along a package of Grape-Nuts, thinking from what he knew of the famous food that perhaps it might help him. The sick man took to it at once and from that day began to get well. In writing he says:
"I walked to town to-day 3 miles. Have gained over 40 pounds in about 3 months and my neighbors don't know what to say. I frequently am told it was as if I am raised from the dead. Everybody here knows of my case, you can tell people to write to the Postmaster or Rev. L. D. B. I will make a sworn statement. Grape-Nuts saved my life." Not given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
This is another illustration of where all other food fails one can be brought back to health and strength on Grape-Nuts. "There's a reason."
Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."